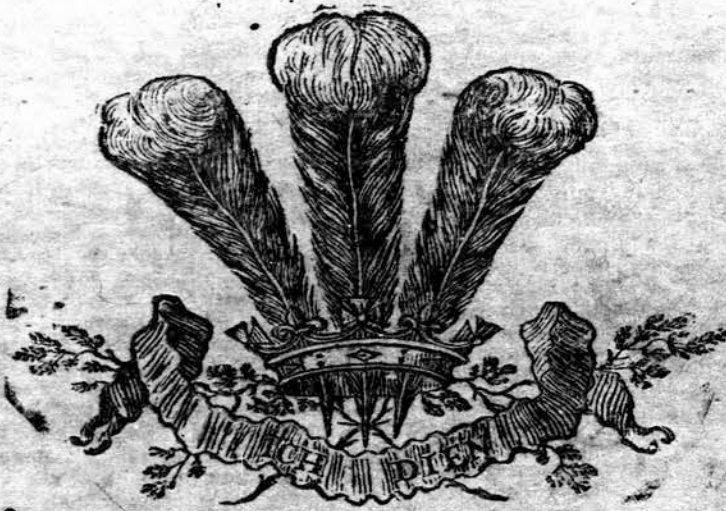




Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, **THAT**, in consequence of the decease of Mr. HENRY FAWCETT, and the retirement of Mr. P. C. BRUCE and Mr. GEORGE SIMSON from the firm of BRUCE, FAWCETT and CO. the Partnership, hitherto subsisting between them and Messrs. JAMES GATHORNE REMINGTON, JAMES HENRY CRAWFORD and ROBERT EDWARD STEPHENSON, has been dissolved, by mutual consent; and that the business of the above Establishment, will, in future, be conducted by the remaining partners (Messrs. REMINGTON, CRAWFORD, and STEPHENSON) under the firm of

Remington, Crawford and Co.

Bombay, 6th August 1816.

Establishment

FOR A limited Number

OF **Young Ladies,**

No. 20 KEPPEL STREET, RUSSELL SQUARE,

London,

CONDUCTED BY MRS. WILLIAMS AND HER DAUGHTERS, LATE OF GROSVENOR PLACE.

BOARD and Instruction in English, French, Geography, History, Writing and Arithmetic, One Hundred Guineas per Annum. Children under eight years of age, Eighty Guineas per Annum; Entrance Ten Guineas.

The Piano Forte and Harp, Latin and Italian Languages, use of the Globes, Singing, Drawing, and Dancing at the usual charges. The most eminent Masters attend the School.

Mrs. WILLIAMS has brought up a large Family of her own, (previous to the failure of her husband.) She keeps no teachers, consequently Children placed under her care will be constantly with her Daughters, or herself; and have parental attention paid to their health and morals; her plan uniting, as much as possible, the comforts of home to the best instruction in every branch of female education.

N. B. No Child from abroad can be received without a reference to some respectable Agent in London, who will be responsible for the regular payment of the Bills, as long as the Child continues with Mrs. WILLIAMS.

Advertisement.

Ship **SUNBURY**, Captain JOHN ROSE, will sail about Proximo, for Madras and Ben-Applications for Freight, to be made at the Office of Messrs. JOHN BAKER & Co.

Bombay, 28th August 1816.

Advertisement.

THAT the Widow Saraswatiboy of JANOOJEE BHICKAJEE, late of Bombay Hindoo Weaver, and which JANOOJEE BHICKAJEE was one of the grand sons and lineal descendants of CRUSTNAJEE JANOOJEE, also late of Bombay Hindoo Weaver, and MANOCKJEE LUXEMONJEE great grand son and lineal descendant of the said CRUSTNAJEE JANOOJEE Hindoo Weaver, having bargained and sold to MERWANJEE NOWROJEE MANOCKJEE her garden with the Hill called Dongrey and Varcoil situated on Dowadalingur or Mallabar Hill, any person or persons having any claims or demands whatsoever on the said Garden or Hill as above mentioned, are hereby requested to notify or bring forward the same to the said Purchaser MERWANJEE NOWROJEE MANOCKJEE at the Office of Messrs J. F. Pereira and So-brinho within 15 days from the date hereof, or otherwise they will be precluded therefrom.

[Bombay, 21st August, 1816.]

શ્રી મોખાઈ મહેશ્વરેને
અમર નહેરુ થાઈને

અશલનાં ખાતરી નંગુજી દરખા
જીનેનો છોકરો કુશનાથ નંગુ
જીનેનો છોકરો ભીખાજી ખાતરી
નેનો છોકરો નંગુજી નેનો છોકરો
કુશનાથ નથાજી કશી ૧૭૬૬ જે
નાદનાં પાંચ ખાતરી નંગુજી ભી
ખાજી નીચરી માંભી ૧૨૨૨ શાતી
ખાજી પોતાનાં ચણીની વતી પોતી
કો. હીશાનો ખાતરી નાંકુડાર વાલ
કશી ૭૫૨ જેને વેચાઈને નથા ૫
૨૪૫ ચણી કુશનાથ નંગુજી ને
નો ખીજો છોકરો ગોવીંદજી કુશ
નાથ ખાતરી નેનો છોકરો લખમ
જી નેનો છોકરો માંભી કજી ૬
ખમજી ૬ પોતાનાં ખાપનાં હી
શાનો ખાતરી નાંકુડાર વાલ કશી ૨
૭૫૨ જેને વેચાઈને ગુમલેશર વ
શાતી ખાજી પોતાનાં ચણીની નર
થી નથા માંભી કજી પોતાનાં ખાપ
ની નરથી પોતાનો ખાતરી નાંકુ
ડાર નહેરુ નથા કુવો નથા પથર
નો ગાડકો શરવે નરેલો જેને ખી
નથા પારશી મેહરવાંજી નવ
રોજી માંભી કજી ને વેચાઈને ખા

પોજી નેવાશને જે કોઈનો કાંઈ
દાવો દુકાર નાંકુડાર નથા ન
હાડો નથા કુવો નથા પથરનો ન
રેલો ગાડકો ૭૫૨ જેને નથા ૭
ખાજી નથી દીવશ ૧૫૫૫૫૫૫૫
ખરીદ કરનાર પારશી મેહરવાંજી
જી નવરોજી માંભી કજી ને પાર
ખાજી કાંકુડાર ગોવિંદજી ૧૫
રેશા નાંકુડાર નીજી શાંખા ખા
વીને નહેરુ કરે નથા પોતાનો દા
વો શાખે ન કરે ખગાર દીન ૧૫
નીમુદત મથે જે કોઈ પોતાનો દાવો
શાખે નહીં કરે નથા નહેરુ ન
હીં કરે નો પથે કોઈનો દાવો દા
ગાના કુડાર ૭૫૨ પોજી ને નહી
શાવાશને જે શરેશાના ૫૨ માંભી
ખાજી નીજી ૧૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫
ખર ખાખી જે ૧૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫
જી પોતાનો દાવો કરશે નહીં નેવા
રે ખરીદ કરનારો ને વેચનાર ચણી
ખાનાં રૂપીયા ચુકાવી ખાપરો ૫
જે કોઈ દાવો કરશે ને કાંઈ દુ
કાર નથા ખાતરી ૭૫૨ કાંઈ ચાલ
શે નહીં ને ખરીદ કરનારો દીમુદત
૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫૫
હીં

મોખાઈ ગોવિંદ ૫૨૨
ના ૨૦) મી. ખાતરી ૧૮૧૬)

Advertisement.

ON SATURDAY the 31st Instant will be exposed to Sale by Public Auction at the House of Doctor STEWART near Mazagon, some useful Household Furniture, Carriages and Horses; a considerable quantity of Old Madeira in Bottles; which may be viewed on the Premises any day, after Monday next, until the Sale.—Bombay, August 28th 1816.

નહેરુ ખખર

ખાવના શની શર વારને દીને ના
રીખ ૩૧ મી. ખાખે મહીનાની ખે
નહેરુ લીલાંજી કરીને વેચશે મજ
ગાંખાં દાકર જશટો ખરટનાં
ગરખો કાંઈ ખે કાંખો ગોજરનો

શાંખાં નથા ગારીખા નથા ગારી
ખીજી મેને ગોનો મેજ નથા જી
નો મહીરાનો દારૂ ખાટલી ખાખાં
જી મેજી ને નથા ખાવના શે મ
વારથી ને લીલાંજી દારૂ ખી મે
જી ૭૫૨ દેખારશે ના ૨૩
ખી ખાગાર ૧૮૧૬

RECORDER'S COURT.

Ecc. Side.
In the Good's of WILLIAM WEBSTER late of Bombay Mariner deceased.
Application having been this day made to the Hon'ble the Court of the Recorder of Bombay, that Letters of administration in the above Goods may be granted to FRANCIS TOMKINS of Bombay Inhabitant, a Bond Creditor of the said deceased, all persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof: Dated the 27th August 1816.
HUNGERFORD,
Proctor.

FOR PRIVATE SALE,

AT THE

Gazette Office,

Dr. Rees's

CYCLOPEDIA,

TWENTY eight Volumes of this valuable work, are half bound in Russia leather. It is brought down to the letter S. inclusive, and will be sold at prime cost, with the usual charges. The continuation of the Cyclopaedia may also be had as the parts are published and received from England.

Likewise the Edinburgh Review consisting of 25 Volumes half bound Russia, with an Index to the first 2 Volumes.

Bombay, 21st August 1816.

FOR SALE

AT THE

Gazette Office,

Policies of Insurance on

Goods,

Ditto Ditto on Block,

Respondentia Bonds on

Goods,

Ditto Ditto on Block,

Bills of Lading,

Interest Bonds,

Powers of Attorney,

Price Currents of Europe

Goods,
&c. &c. &c.

Guzerattee Character

ALL orders for printing in the *Guzerattee Character* will, in future, be thankfully received and punctually executed at the office of the *BOMBAY GAZETTE*.

Bombay, 28th August 1816.

PRICE CURRENT OF GOODS IN MOCHA MARKET.

Odennee, or best Coffee at 78 to 80 Mocha Dol-
Sennance and Housebees do. at 75 to 78 lars p. Bhar.
Gibber, or Hill do. at 69 to 70
Socotrine Aloes—45 to 50 G. C. p. Bhar, of 495 lbs.
Black Ditto—15 to 20 G. C. p. Bhar, of 495 lbs.
Cum Arabic—13, 14 to 16 do. p. Bag of 330 lbs.
Ditto fine and clean—18 do. p. Ditto.
Cum Copal, or—2, 3 to 4 do. p. Frazil of 83 lbs.
Chundroor—13 to 24 do. p. Ditto.
Cum Ammoniac—13 to 24 do. p. Bag of 33 lbs.
Frankincense—13 to 2 do. p. Bag of 33 lbs.
Myrrh—3 to 4 do. p. Frazil of 83 lbs.
Senna Leaf—12 to 14 do. p. Bhar of 45 lbs.
Mocha, 5th August 1816



NAUTICAL CHRONICLE & NAVAL REPORT

BOMBAY.

SAILED.—August 26th The H. C.'s Cruiser Prince of Wales, Lieut. C. J. Maillard, to the Malabar Coast.

BOMBAY.

DEATH.—On the 21st instant, at half past two o'clock in the morning, PESTONJEE BOMANJEE, the well known and very respectable Parsee Merchant, paid the debt of nature, after having just completed his fifty eighth year.



The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 28th AUGUST 1816.

THE news from England, received by the Castlereagh, may still be considered, as we believe, the latest in India; at least, we have none more novel to present our readers with.

An Arab vessel arrived, on Saturday last, from Mecha, but brought, as far as we can learn, no intelligence, of interest, whatever.

We are happy to state that the H. C. S. Apollo, Captain Tarbut from this Port, arrived at St. Helena on the 11th May, passengers all well; they were to sail again on the 15th in company with the Pitt and Northumberland. The Lowjee Family, and Moffat, likewise from Bombay, had arrived at the Island.

It may be interesting to some of our readers to hear, that in Wales, the articles of life are now peculiarly cheap. Beef is sold there at 3d. a lb.—butter 9d.—cheese 4d. and fish on the average 1d.!!!

Two candidates, Lord Ebrington and Mr. E. P. Bastard, Nephew of the late member, have started for Devonshire. The election was to commence on the 11th of May.

MADRAS COURIER.—August 13.

We announced the arrival of His Majesty's Brig *Bacchus* in our Extra on Saturday. She landed a small Packet of letters, containing, we believe, not more than fifty, which have been distributed. The *Bacchus* conveyed a

freight of 500,000 dollars, for the Supreme Government. She sailed for Calcutta on Sunday morning.

English Extracts.

THE LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

VERONA, APRIL 12.—One cannot make too public the noble and affecting scene that the last moments of the Empress presented. This august Princess desired to see successively, in private, all the persons of her household; she addressed to each of them words of kindness and consolation. She expressed some satisfaction, that the Archduchess Beatrice, her mother, was accidentally at a distance from a scene which would have too deeply affected her heart.

"The road to the tomb," said the dying Princess, "is that of truth, all illusions cease; there is no more flattery; there is no more grandeur; it must be forgotten that I have been Empress and Queen; I wish that people may retain of me sentiments honourable to my memory."

Her Majesty desired to embrace the Ladies who approached the nearest to her, and the following were the last words that could be collected:—"Happiness is in a good conscience; I feel this soothing sentiment much more in death, than upon the throne. Adieu! my friends! my children! adieu!" She ceased to breathe.

It is impossible to conceive the grief of this city since the death of the Empress. Every preparation is making to convey to Vienna the precious remains of this Princess.

DUCHESS OF DORSET'S CONCERT, IN DUBLIN CASTLE.

Her Grace the Duchess of Dorset's Concert and Ball yesterday evening, was perhaps one of the most splendid entertainments given for many years in Dublin Castle. Above eight hundred of the Nobility and principal persons of fashion in town were invited. His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant and her Grace the Duchess of Dorset entered St. Patrick's Hall at half past nine o'clock, where the company assembled, when the Concert immediately commenced.

The grand appearance of St. Patrick's Hall filled with rank and beauty, all dressed in tabinets, feathers, and flowers, was most striking. Her Grace was superbly dressed in Irish manufacture, with a profusion of diamonds. His Excellency wore the Windsor uniform. All the company seemed to vie with each other in beauty and dress, the manufacture of their native country.

The concert terminated at about half past eleven when the ball commenced, and was led off by Lady Eleanor Howard and the Hon. Mr. Forbes, followed by above twenty couples more, at the lower end of St. Patrick's Hall. That noble room never exhibited a finer display of gratified and happy feelings, than what seemed to animate the whole of this splendid assemblage.

At half past one the supper rooms were thrown open, where every luxury and profusion were to be found. The rooms were ornamented and lighted up with great taste and brilliancy.

After supper dancing recommenced, and was kept up to a late hour.

The superb, massy, and valuable plate, which forms a part of the heirloom to the Dukedom of Norfolk, after remaining above twenty years locked up in the strong room of an eminent Jeweller, is now brought forth, and is to decorate the splendid sideboard of his Grace at Norfolk House, in St. James's square.

The Duke of Wellington has been treated with the highest public distinction at the Hague, both by the King and the people.

[May 3.]

INDIA HOUSE.—Yesterday a Court of Directors was held, when the following Commanders took leave of the Court previous to departing for their respective destinations, viz.—Captain J. Masson, of the Ann, and Captain H. Cobb, of the Alexander, for Madeira and Bombay.

Captain D. Mc. Dugal'd, of the Lady Carrington, for Madeira and Bengal.

Captain J. Mayne, of the Batavia, Captain B. Bunn, of the Mangles, and Captain T. Marquis, of the Lady Campbell, for Bengal direct. Captain Cresswell, of the Astell, for Ceylon and Bengal.

It was GEORGE COOPER, Esq. and not GEORGE COOK, Esq. who was presented at the Prince Regent's Court on Tuesday, as an East India Judge, and therefore received the honour of Knighthood.

There is likely to be a warm contest for the representation of Devonshire.

A letter in the French Papers, from Cambray, the head-quarters of the British army in France, contains the following curious passage:

"The presence of the English head-quarters does not render Cambray very gay or animated. The officers of the Garrison who live among themselves, rarely frequent the society of the inhabitants, and spend very little money. This excessive economy, of which even the Hanoverian and Saxon officers give no example, astonishes the French much, among whom the prodigality of the English had become proverbial."

[May 2.]

DUBLIN, APRIL 26.

QUARTER ASSEMBLY, WILLIAMSTREET. The business this day was highly interesting.

Amongst the various topics for discussion was a Resolution, proposed and carried, that the Corporation of Dublin shall attend, with all due respect and gratitude the obsequies of the much lamented champion of Protestant Ascendancy, the late D. Duigenan. One Member seriously objected to having this honour conferred on a man, who it was universally reported, had in his last moments, conformed to Popery, the religion of all his forefathers and two partners of his bosom.

In the extensive parish of Lanvaches, Monmouthshire, there is not a farmer left who is enabled to pay either assessed or property taxes.

Lord Courtenay's collection of Pictures, lately removed from Powderham Castle nearly the whole of which have been in the family above half a century, came under the hammer of Mr. CHRISTIAN, on Friday and Saturday last; amongst this collection was the original picture of *The Tribute Money*, by RUBENS, which it was understood in the room, was purchased for the Marquis of Stafford. There were also, a *Virgin and Child*, by MURILLO, and *Teniers' Gallery*, by TENIERS, probably bought for the Stafford Collection.

[May 1.]

Mr. CANNING's official situation in the Cabinet is not yet perfectly arranged; the Presidency of the India Board he at present declines accepting; his object is the Admiralty; should he succeed to the latter appointment, which still remains doubtful, Lord Melbourne will go to the Board of Control.

A challenge has recently passed between two distinguished pleaders at the Chancery bar, which was prevented being brought to a sanguinary issue, by a writ of error, which the senior Advocate put in, and which, of course barred any bill of exceptions. A reference was proposed, through the mediation of a character, too high in equitable authority to be declined, and the matter has in consequence been settled from a current declaration, of "Brother, brother! we are both in the wrong."

April 24.

LAW INTELLIGENCE. VICE-CHANCELLOR'S COURT.

BEACHCROFT V. ALACHCROFT.

This was a Bill filed against the executors of Mr. Thomas Beachcroft, who was possessed of considerable personal estate in the East Indies, for the payment of legacies of 5000l. each, which the plaintiffs claimed under the will of the testator. It appeared, that Mr. Thomas Beachcroft resided in the East Indies, with a female, to whom he was not married, and had by her five children, who were always treated by him as his children, and went by his name. By his will, he left an annuity to their mother, and made five bequests of 5000l. in these words:—"I give to my children 5000l. each." The children were sent to England, in order that they might be properly educated, one of them died after the commencement of this suit. The Testator died in 1805, unmarried, leaving the plaintiffs, his only children. It was contended, for the defendants, that the words set forth by the testator, were not descriptive of the persons in the situation of the plaintiffs, and that, by the law of the land, they were not his children, as they were not born in wedlock. For the plaintiffs, it was contended, that the testator, having always treated them as his children, and being a bachelor, and having no other children either at the time of making his will or afterwards, the words were sufficiently descriptive of the persons he meant to take.

The VICE-CHANCELLOR ordered the case to stand over for further argument.

[April 10.]

Mr. CANNING comes to town from Bordeaux, with his family, to which place he went from Lisbon for the recovery of the health of his son.

In consequence of a misunderstanding between the LORD CHANCELLOR and the Benchers of Lincoln's Inn, respecting the use of the Courts in which the LORD CHANCELLOR and the VICE CHANCELLOR sit, the latter is to quit the room in which he now holds his sittings, and in future hold his Court in Staple's Inn Hall. A Committee is now making inquiry into the best mode of accommodating the LORD CHANCELLOR and the VICE CHANCELLOR; and something will shortly be done for the accommodation of these high and important legal authorities. The Benchers, who appear to sustain an inconvenience by the present use made of their hall, have offered the LORD CHANCELLOR ground sufficient to build two Courts upon, provided he will give up the hall. His Lordship has not yet acceded to that proposition; it is, however, necessary that the VICE CHANCELLOR, who only holds his Court in the room adjoining Lincoln's Inn Hall, by sufficiency, should give it up, and he consequently receives the accommodation before stated in Staple's Inn Hall.

[April 11]

Dr. DUIGENAN, though a Catholic by birth, was the great opposer of the Catholic question on every occasion. Some one in public company remarking this, observed, that it was the more singular still, as his wife likewise was a Catholic. "Now said another, 'you perhaps have found out the cause of his opposition; for she always resisted the VERO."

A countryman, dining at a chop-house in town, complained that the potatoes were so bad he could not eat them. The waiter assured him, they were the kidney sort: "Not the right kidney," said the guest. "No, Sir," replied the wag "now, I see, they're left."

A Bath paper mentions the marriage of a Mr. Goon to Miss EVELL. The lover, on the morning of his nuptials, might have addressed his beloved in the words of Lucifer—"Evil, be thou my Good!"

A young Cantab having to compose an Ode to *Winter*, asked one of his College friends, how he had best begin it? "With *Hail!* to be sure," said the wag.

A country Justice, retired from the Bench, having set up his carriage, asked a young Oxonian for a proper motto for his arms; the wag recommended him to adopt—"Quorum pars magna fui!"

A Temple student, happening to mention, that he had that morning been looking over TULLY's Offices,

an ignoramus in company asked whether they were to be let?

A dull fellow, at the end of a tedious, insipid story, said—"But the cream of the joke is to come:—I wish," cried one of his impatient hearers, "you had given us less of the milk and water."

A dram drinker being asked by a pedant what he usually drank, answered—*aliquid* (a liquid).

It is said, that in the Scots Appeal to the House of Lords, which involves the internal economy of a female boarding house which has excited considerable curiosity, the Lord Chancellor has directed the Counsel to send their arguments in writing to his Lordship, who will then deliberate on them, and give his decision also in writing.

WELLINGTON PICTURES.

The report is again revived, that the King of Spain has demanded the restoration of the valuable effects, his property, that were taken by the British Army, from JOSEPH BONAPARTE, at the Battle of Vittoria. The conduct of the Allies, in referring to the several claimants the various articles contained in the Louvres is said to be the ground on which the claim is made. So complex, however, was the dispersion of the effects taken in the above battle, that, we apprehend, any attempt to collect them, must prove altogether fruitless. The only articles, publicly known in this kingdom, to have belonged to the King of Spain, are the pictures now in the possession of the Duke of Wellington; and his Grace's title to them seems founded on the clearest principles of right, totally unaffected by the proceeding of the Allies, in respect to the restoration of the property of various nations found at Paris. Nor are these pictures of great consideration. The Spanish Collection, although it had suffered considerable depreciation, is still a vast assemblage of first rate pictures: the *ATLANTEAN Venus*; the *Spanio de Sicilia*, by RAPHAEL; the splendid pictures painted for PHILIP IV. by RUBENS; the *chef d'œuvre* of VELASQUEZ COELLO, *SPANIOLETTO*, MURILLO, and an infinity of others, yet remain. The King of Spain had three small pictures, by CORREGGIO; two of these are still at Madrid; the other, *Christ praying in the garden*, is in the possession of the Duke of Wellington. This picture, which has ever been considered as the finest of that Master, has suffered so much injury, from time, and injudicious cleaning and repairing, that no judgment can now be formed of its former beauty. ANTHONY RAFFAELLE MENGIS painted a partial copy of this picture, for the Infant DON GABRIEL, wherein it is said he exhausted all his art. It was kept almost sacred, in the apartment assigned to that Prince, but has disappeared during the Revolution. The *Perla*, by RAPHAEL, formerly the property of our Charles. The pictures lost are chiefly of the Dutch & Flemish Schools, most of which are supposed to have come to England, either as purchases, or taken in the field of battle, in each of which cases, we conceive the possessors have a valid title to them.

Private letters say, it is estimated that in Brussels alone, there are more than 500 English families. On a moderate computation each family may be supposed to expend 3000l. per annum; so that not less than 1,500,000l. are annually expended by the English in that city. This amount is drawn on England, and the bills are negotiated by Bankers, who, we are assured, by an English Gentleman that has resided many months in Belgium, get profit on these bills which exceed by more than double the bounds of fair commercial benefit. For example, when the Exchange (as was lately the case) exceeded 25 francs for the pound sterling, a private Gentleman would get no more from his Banker than 23 francs, if even so much, so that on 25 francs the Banker would get 15, or about seven per cent which on 90,000l. is 6300l.

[The Morning Herald, April 25.]

DIPLOMATIC PRESENTS.

By the Papers laid before Parliament on the subject of "Presents from Foreign Sovereigns to his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State," it appears that Lord Castlereagh received in two years, ending 25th January 1816, "eighteen presents." The value of these presents is not given; but each present, in similar cases, is usually estimated at 1,000l. and is constantly sold for that sum; it would seem that in two years his Lordship's property was increased to the amount of 18,000l. from which, in all probability, no Property Tax was deducted.

It is added in a note, that "no salary or other appointments were paid to Viscount Castlereagh on account of his special missions to the continent. The actual charge of the same was defrayed by the Public, as usual in the case of special missions. The Note might have added, that when the Public defray the expenses of special missions, it is not usual to pay any salaries."

The question is, did Viscount Castlereagh receive his salary as Secretary of State while the Public were defraying the expense of his special missions, and while he and Lady Castlereagh were abroad with their household and establishments, having little expense at home.

The expense of the special mission of Lord Castlereagh, paid by the Public in 1815, was about 21,000l. Was any deduction of Property Tax made from this sum?

Taking the expense of his special missions, paid by the Public in 1814 at the same amount as in 1815 (and we rather believe it was greater), and supposing that his Lordship also received his salary as Secretary of State, the amount of money and property received by the Noble Lord in two years may be estimated as follows, subject to such corrections as his Lordship may be pleased to make:—

PRESENTS—estimated value (two years)	18,000
EXPENSES of special missions, paid by the public, in two years	40,000
SALARY, as Secretary of State, for two years, deducting Property Tax	10,800
Total received by Lord Castlereagh in two years	£68,800

This is exclusive of the sums received by Lords Clanricarty and Stuart, and of any presents which may have been made to Lady Castlereagh. Any explanation on these points will be very acceptable.

FRENCH PAPERS.

TRIAL RELATIVE TO THE ESCAPE OF THE CONVICT LAVALETTE.

The Report of the first day's proceedings in the actual trial of BRESSET-WILSON, BRUCE HUTCHINSON, fills a great part of these papers.

but, after the full information given upon the subject by two bills of indictment, and by interrogatories of many days continuance, it cannot be supposed that much remained to be told upon the trial. Neither can we conceive, that the subject itself, since the French Government have thrown out of their charge every allegation of a greater offence than that of mere assistance in an escape from Paris, is of much importance, or of very attractive interest. Mr. Bruce, in the commencement of the proceedings, made a protest, in the name of himself and his two friends, against the exclusion of Englishmen from the Jury, and referred to the English laws, which allow a foreigner a Jury composed of one half of his countrymen. This objection was overruled, the French laws acknowledging no such privilege. The Act of Accusation was then read, in which the following passage, purporting to be an account of a letter from Sir R. Wilson to Earl Grey, is the only one not already before our readers.

"He does not dissemble the unpleasant consequences of his enterprise; he was not ambitious to be imprisoned, or to lose his commission, but he was resigned on both points. He had conceived the idea of communicating what he had done to a great personage, in order to avoid the reproach of a clandestine conspiracy; he even asks advice on this subject. He appears to have acquired information of great importance, but waits for a sure conveyance to add it to his correspondent. He had learned, by the confidants of the Duke of Feltre, that Soult was on the first list of the proscribed, and had written to apprise him of it."

After the advocate General had made a short address to the jury, the President interrogated Mr. Bruce as to the occasion of his having been in Paris in June last, who replied, that Marshal Suchet had refused to let him pass the frontiers.

Q. You wrote also to Madame the Duchess of St. Med, whom you called Imperial Highness, although your Government had never recognised Buonaparte as Emperor?—A. It is true that I wrote such a letter; I gave her that title, because it was the one she bore.

Q. You were connected with several persons in the intimate confidence of Buonaparte, particularly the Duke of Vicenza?—A. It is true; but I do not see what relation these questions have to the affair of Lavalette.

Q. It is not for the accused to judge of the merit or of the object of the questions addressed to him; the President has a discretionary power of putting what questions he thinks proper. Was there not found at your house the original of the answer of the Duke of Wellington to Marshal Ney?—A. Yes; a very lively interest; I do not blush to own it: the most lively interest during his trial.

Q. Was it to you that the first overture was made of the plan of transporting Lavalette out of France, and of the plan of concealment?—A. There was no question of concealment, for that was no longer possible.

The accused here recounted the manner in which he had been mysteriously solicited to co-operate in the flight of Lavalette from Paris. If possible, said he, I would have effected his escape by myself alone; for I could not repulse a man who had put his life into my hands. I, however, obtained his consent to confide his secret to one of my friends. I spoke to one friend who gave me a charge to another. I will not name these friends; they will name themselves.

Q. It was you who received Lavalette at the house of Captain Hutchinson?—A. I received him when he was conducted to the house of that person whom I have not named.

[Hutchinson, who was close to Bruce, bade him name him.]

President.—This discretion is very useless, for Messrs. Hutchinson and Wilson have denied nothing, as you know by the publication of those pieces which have been circulated in a manner so contrary to our practice. You know that Lavalette passed the night at the house of Captain Hutchinson, and that Hutchinson does not deny it.

Bruce.—It was not myself who engaged Hutchinson, who authorized me to pronounce his name, to receive M. de Lavalette.

General Wilson (rising).—It was I.

The President to M. Bruce.—There was found at the house of M. Wilson a memorandum of an expense of 200 francs occasioned by Lavalette's journey.

M. Wilson.—M. Bruce paid this sum, and sent me the memorandum on my request.

The President then interrogated M. Hutchinson, who agreed to all the facts that concerned him. It was at his house that Lavalette slept on the night from the 7th to the 8th of January. There is no trace of the retreat of Lavalette between this period and the 20th of December preceding.

Q. (To Hutchinson).—You escorted Lavalette?—A. Yes, on horseback.

Q. You wished no doubt to serve your friends?—A. Not so; I was actuated by a sentiment of humanity.

Q. But you did not take a particular interest—an interest of the heart, in this project, because you gave a memorandum of your expense to General Wilson?—A. I did so, being desired to do so; but I nevertheless took great interest in Lavalette.

The President to General Wilson.—Did you know Lavalette before his escape?—A. Never.

Q. You began to serve in Egypt?—A. No; I began service in Flanders.

Q. But you have served in Egypt?—Yes, Sir.

Q. You have spread through Europe, by a celebrated and violent suspicion against the morality of certain agents of Buonaparte in Egypt?—A. It is true; I said that which I believed to be truth.

The accused here declared, that it was himself alone who made all the dispositions, and took all the measures for the escape of Lavalette; he confirmed all the facts related in the Act of Accusation; he added, that Lavalette was dressed in an English uniform, covered with an English great coat, and mounted with a hat of the English form. Bruce here held hold of the military cap of Hutchinson, and showed it to the President, saying it was such a hat.

Q. (To Wilson).—You knew, that Lavalette was condemned to death by a Jury?—A. Yes, certainly; it was his condemnation that rendered my assistance necessary.

Q. You know the crime for which he was condemned, for having suppressed the proclamation of the King, for having on the 20th of March put himself in correspondence with the Usurper, and for having co-operated in the return of Buonaparte?—A. We are not agreed as to his crime. I believe that Buonaparte undertook this enterprise without any connexions in France.

Q. It is not my business to institute a political controversy. Lavalette was condemned for having violently and publicly authority; for having corresponded with Buonaparte, and stopped the King's proclamation, deceiving the inhabitants of the situation of Paris?—A. Much anxiety entered into my mind when I was told to me about Lavalette, and I dare flatter myself that

this hope and confidence in me have not been deceived. Sir Robert declared further, that Mr. Hutchinson did nothing but by his influence, and that, in what he then did, he was guided by no political feeling whatsoever, but only by motives of humanity.

Having said this, he sat down.

Here followed an examination of witnesses, tending to shew what share the Turnkeys and Chairmen had in the escape, but not at all relating to Messrs. Wilson, Bruce, or Hutchinson.

At length Madame Lavalette was introduced. Her entrance was announced by a murmur, expressive of the interest and curiosity of the audience. When she appeared, Wilson, Hutchinson, and Bruce, saluted her with a profound bow.

The emotion and mental distress of Madame Lavalette were so great, that, when interrogated, she could scarcely articulate her own name; and when asked her age, she replied, "27, I believe."

After having collected her ideas for some moments, she said—"The distress which I feel does not proceed from any fear; but from a kind of alarm on seeing myself before a tribunal, and amidst so large an audience."

The President.—Madame, it is not public justice which has summoned you here; it is some of the accused who have invoked your testimony.

Madame Lavalette.—I declare that the persons who have called me, contributed in no respect to the escape of M. Lavalette; no one was in my confidence; I alone did the whole.

Some detail were asked of her as to certain circumstances, which though minute in appearance, might throw light at several facts of the accusation. She replied, that she did not recollect them, and assigned for her defect of memory an excuse which will be easily admitted. "At that moment," she said, "I was too much occupied with the execution of my plan to pay attention to what was passing around me."

M. Claveau, Eberle's counsel, requested her to fix precisely the moment of the disguise; and to state whether it was already executed when Eberle came to receive his last orders.

Madame Lavalette, who was unaware of the consequences of her answer, said, "at that moment the disguise was completed because M. Lavalette had got off."

The President.—I will put to Madame only one question. Have you ever known or seen these gentlemen (the English), or any one of them?

They immediately rose, and Madame Lavalette, after having looked at them for a moment declared that she had never known nor before seen them.

Mademoiselle was then introduced; as she was not quite 14, the administering the oath to her was dispensed with. She answered to the first questions in so feeble a voice, and her embarrassment appeared so painful, that the President, after asking the consent of the prisoners, signified that she might withdraw.

The Court rose at half past five, and was adjourned till to-morrow at nine.

SECOND DAY.

The examination of witnesses upon the conduct of the other prisoners was continued, without producing one new, or interesting fact. M. Hua, the Advocate General then made his speech for the prosecution, which it would be wasting our space to report verbatim. He spoke first of the offence of Lavalette, then of the excusable conduct of his wife; after which he alluded to the facts of his concealment and next to those of the escape.

"Those," said he, "engaged in the escape from prison meant nothing but to save Lavalette; those engaged in his concealment, by saving Lavalette, wished or at least appear to have wished, to excite to sedition or to revolt; and to excite any kind of disorder, provided only it was disorder."

But the plan was foolish! Doubtless it was; still, however, we must examine it. We must see by what hands the apple of discord was to be thrown amongst us; and the correspondence teaches us, that some foreigners were seriously employed on the happiness of France, that they were at work upon it, and that they would derive great joy from their success! It is true, however, that they are in need of assistance, and that we shall take good care to give them none. How, then, were they to make us happy in spite of ourselves? How, Gentlemen? Why, as was done in 1795. The correspondents did not know any better means apparently, because there are no other. Thus an appeal was to be made to the friends of liberty, who were to put themselves in motion; there were to be movements in the provinces; and, above all, a good means of agitation would be the persecution of the Protestants, real or pretended! excellent! This is an idea which catches like wildfire, which spreads like contagion among the people in general, (and mark this) which engenders a spirit of mortal hatred and contempt for the new dynasty.

"It is clear that, if the people were so totally misled, the revolution would be complete; and it is for this very reason that revolution is impossible. Edward Wilson, at London, judged better of the state of France than his brother did at Paris. He began to distrust his predictions, and wait for facts. He remarks, that if the French nation generally were strongly disinclined to the Bourbons, proof of this would be daily manifested. And he adds this observation:—It so happens that there is no military force in the provinces, and yet the provinces are tranquil. On this subject he becomes inflamed, and says, that if it is wished to overturn the existing order of things, the fire must be constantly kept, and constantly visible, like a beacon of alarm in France and in foreign countries."

"May God avert this from us, and from foreign countries also! We have all of us seen the sinister portentousness of storms; the storm is passed, and new signs announce to us that the earth is pacified. Yes, we are at peace among ourselves, and we will be so with others. The nations are at peace, with the single exception of some turbulent men, to whom peace is war, as our old Montaigne has observed. Very well, let them remain in war, its theatre shall not be extended; but let them not imagine in their foolish thoughts that they will agitate France; if their beacon of alarm is perceived, we shall only hasten to extinguish it, as we run to put out a fire."

After M. Hua had expatiated upon the different degrees, in which the prisoners participated in the same transaction, the several advocates for the French prisoners, EBERLE, BENOIT, &c. &c. made their respective speeches in support each of his separate client; and after these were heard, the Court adjourned till Wednesday, on which day M. DUPIN, in behalf of the English, opens the proceedings.

[The Morning Herald, April 27.]

COURT OF ASSIZES, APRIL 24.

The sitting was opened by the pleading of M. Constance, advocate of Guerin, called Marcengo, carrier of the Sedan.

M. Dupin afterwards entered upon the defence of the three persons whose names stood last in the order of proceeding, but upon whose case the public attention was most strongly fixed. The journey of Lavalette (he said) would have been still a mystery, if Wilson had not had the imprudence to commit a recital of the adventure to paper, and this imprudence even would not have produced any discovery, if the letter had reached the hands of the Noble Lord to whom it was addressed.

When Wilson was first arrested for his constitutional ideas, he was much astonished at the forms of proceeding which were followed in his case, and which differed from those of the English law. When he was interrogated, he refused to answer the question put to him; he said that he ought not to be required to accuse himself, (in a word) he resorted to a system of remonstrance. He was imbued with the principles of natural, and ignorant of those of positive rights. At length, however, he submitted himself to the French law with loyalty. I should not have spoken of the correspondence, but as it is mentioned in the act of accusation I ought to explain it. I am aware of the delicacy of the situation in which I am placed, between the fear of being reproached as a bad citizen, and of being regarded as a defender of the accused, without courage to discharge the duty I have undertaken. But the Court will authorize me to speak freely and truly on this occasion. It will acknowledge that foreigners accused among us ought to be defended with as much fidelity as they would be in their own country by an Advocate of their own nation. I have no desire to justify the correspondence of Wilson, the imprudence of the reflections, and the temerity of certain appellations. I am only anxious to prove that his intentions in these letters have never been criminal. (The Learned Advocate proceeded to shew the errors in the translation of this correspondence, upon permission of the Court, but the Advocate General declared that was a point upon which he should not at all trouble the Court.) M. Dupin proceeded with his address. Wilson said he is not of that class of men, who, if required to render an account of the marks of honour with which they are decorated, and who, if interrogated upon the mementoes of their bravery, would say with the law, *Possideo quia possideo*. He has merited these hieroglyphics of honour by his glorious campaigns in Holland, in Ireland, at the Helder, in Egypt, Poland, Portugal, Spain, Russia, and Italy. His services and his brilliant achievements have been rewarded with the orders of the Red Eagle, of St. Ann, of St. George, of Maria Theresa, of the Tower and Sword, of the Crescent, and many others. The Order of Ann, which he wears at this moment, was given him by the Emperor of Russia, who took it from his own neck to present it to him, upon the field of battle of Bantzen. At the age of 21 Wilson made the campaign of Egypt, under the command of General Hutchinson, and joined the merits of letters to the bravery of a soldier—he was the historian of that expedition. Buonaparte conceived a hatred against him: his complaints appeared, in all the bulletins, against the English Commissioner, Wilson. The son of the accused has conducted Buonaparte to the Island of St. Helena, and this is the man who is treated as a Buonapartist; add to this, he was before Dresden with the Emperor Alexander and General Moreau, when that illustrious warrior saved his mortal wound. In fact, Wilson has obtained marks of attachment and esteem from all the Sovereigns of Europe, from the King of France himself, to whom he has rendered some services. (Here the Advocate cited some original letters in the French language, written to the accused at different times, by the Emperor of Russia, Emperor of Austria, and King of Prussia. One of these letters relates to the campaign of 1794, in which Wilson had the honour of rescuing the Emperor Francis II, who was upon the point of being taken by the French troops. M. Dupin then related to the Court several instances in which the accused had exerted himself in behalf of Frenchmen in different circumstances, particularly a nephew of the Duke of Feltre, a nephew of Prince Talleyrand, and the celebrated physician, Desgouttes. He next proceeded to discuss two propositions; the first, that there was no complicity between the accused Englishmen and the other prisoners; the second, that the Act, considered in itself, was not what the law intends to punish, (the concealment) of an escaped prisoner, and that, consequently, it did not constitute a punishable offence. The Advocate concluded by citing the judgment of the Athenian Areopagus, which condemned a young man to death for giving up to a sparrow hawk a dove that had taken refuge in his bosom. And in our country, in the 19th century, shall a man be condemned for interesting himself in the salvation of another man, who puts his very existence into his hands!

Mr. Wilson rose and claimed the indulgence of the Court, he not being very familiar with the pronunciation of the French language.

Not having (said he) a sufficient knowledge of your laws, the principles and forms of which are essentially different to those of England, we have committed our defence to our advocate, and we offer him our unfeigned gratitude, not only for his talents, but also for the generous zeal which he has employed incessantly in our cause; however, there are some explanations remaining for me to make, which I shall do with all the respect which I owe to the authorities, and to the majesty of justice. You are not ignorant, that an accusation much more serious hung over our heads. Menaced in our lives and in our honour, we have neither sought safety in the politics of Cabinets, or in royal clemency, we have only claimed the protection of an impartial judgment, and we have found our refuge in the justice and wisdom of the Chamber of accusation. Nevertheless, notwithstanding the decrees of that Chamber, a mass of facts, foreign to the crime with which we have been charged, has been inserted in the act of accusation, and at the same time we have been designated as the enemies of all Governments, as the enemies of the most sacred principles, and we have been overwhelmed before all Europe with the most outrageous and calumnious expressions.

Born in a free country, I have expressed my thoughts freely in a writing, which was not destined to become public. They have found there, without doubt, some anecdotes, some news, some predictions, which have not been verified, but they have not found the slightest proof of any conspiracy.

You will conceive my attachment to the constitution of England, when you shall have lived some time longer under the Government, which you have now, a Government truly constitutional.

I will not occupy your time long, as to the charge of conducting Lavalette out of France; I had no other motive for my conduct, than the interest which the devotion of my virtuous wife inspired.

If we had refused to listen to the voice which implored our pity, we should have been treated as men without courage, without patriotism, and without humanity.

We abandon ourselves to a jury truly French. If in your souls and consciences you believe that we have offended the laws of your country, we shall always have the consolation of reflecting that we have not offended the laws of nature, and that we have satisfied the duties of humanity.

M. Bruce.—I appear before this tribunal, accused with having contributed to the escape of Lavalette. If this be a crime, I declare myself guilty. I feel no vanity from what I have done; an appeal made to my honour and to my humanity, imposed upon me the obligation of such a reply as that which I made

to it. The accusation contained in the affair of Lavalette could have to say but few words to you. I am accused of having conspired against the King of France, of all the states, of having excited the King of France to arm themselves against their king. It is true, that this accusation is charge, devoid of all foundation, but I am not by the wisdom of the French magistrates, about the motives upon which it was founded still assist.

The Procureur-General objected to the use of this language, and the President admitted that it was improper. Mr. Bruce continued in terms more careful, and protested that he never had any other principles than those of the English Constitution, principles which since the revolution of 1830, had constituted the glory and prosperity of his country, and which the other Governments of Europe were already eager to adopt.

These (cried he) are the faithful principles of the Wilsons and the Bruces, of which the Advocate-General spoke yesterday.

As to the affair of Lavalette, I was only moved by a sentiment of humanity. You have seen in my interrogation, that I scarce knew him. It is true that the goodness of his character, the amiability of his mind, and the softness of his manners, inspired me with a friendship, which is not generally felt for a person whom one has so little seen. I have never been at his house nor he at mine. It is here only that I have had the honour of beholding, for the first time in my life, his virtuous and interesting wife.

I have practised the maxim, which is expressed with so much ingenuity, by your own La Fontaine—*Dans ce monde, il se faut bien l'autre secourir*. Il se faut entraider, c'est la loi de nature.

I have travelled much; I have seen the hospitality of the Bedouins of the Desert, and among the Druses of Mount Liban; they would not refuse to receive the greatest criminal, an enemy even, who trusted to their faith. A people who pride themselves with having given birth to Henry the Fourth, a model for Kings; a Bayard, the model of Chevaliers, will not condemn an Englishman, for having saved the life of a Frenchman.

I have declared frankly and faithfully, the part which I took in the escape of Lavalette, and notwithstanding the respect which I profess for the authority of the laws, notwithstanding the respect which I owe to this tribunal, I will not fail in the respect which I owe to myself, in declaring, that I have nothing to repent of, in what I have done.

The President took an impartial review of the whole proceedings, and availed himself of the opportunity to pay a high tribute of veneration to the Royal Family of the Bourbons.

The Jury retired, and after a deliberation of half an hour, returned their verdict in substance as follows:—Jacques Eberle, Not Guilty of complicity in the escape of Lavalette, but Guilty of negligence.—J. B. Roquette, Benoit, Bonneville and Gerin, Not Guilty.—Messrs. Wilson, Bruce, and Hutchinson, Guilty of having concealed the condemned Lavalette.

Upon the verdict being read in presence of the accused, Mr. Bruce appeared as if he were struck with a thunderbolt.

[The Morning Herald.—April 28.]

BUONAPARTE.

Fallen as this man is from his former high estate, it is not surprising that the journals abound in lying anecdotes of him. As we extract the following from a paper by no means partial to him (*The Times*), we may be allowed to suppose it is a deviation from a general rule:—

"Napoleon had ordered that there should be sent to Bayonne a deputation of the best qualified persons in Portugal. It waited for him in this city, and was presented to him some hours after his arrival. At its head was the Count de Lima, who had been Ambassador from Portugal to Paris, and who was in high repute there. Napoleon did not wait for the delivery of the president's speech, as is usual on such occasions, but, either from some delay on the part of the Count or from his own impatience, at once began the conference in a most singular manner. After some polite forms, he said, addressing the Deputies, I don't know what I shall do with you: It will depend on what takes place in the south: are you in the situation of making a nation? Have you means sufficient for that purpose? You are abandoned by your Prince: he has suffered himself to be carried to Brazil by the English, he has committed a great blunder, and will repent of it! Then turning to me, he said, with an air of great gaiety, 'It is with us as with bishops—they must be resolute.' Afterwards, addressing himself to the Count de Lima, he asked him about the population of Portugal; and then presently joining answer to the question, according to his custom, said, 'Are there two millions?' 'More than three,' said the Count. 'Ah, I did not know it,' replied Napoleon. 'And Lisbon, does it contain 150,000 souls?' 'More than double,' answered the Count de Lima.—'Ah, I did not know it,' again remarked Napoleon. Other questions and answers were exchanged with the same difference of opinion; and from one 'I did not know' to another. Napoleon at length arrived at this question: 'what is it that you Portuguese want?'—Do you want to be Spaniards?' At these words I saw the Count de Lima, swelling to ten feet in height, planting himself in a firm position, placing his hand on the guard of his sword, and answering with a voice that shook the room, 'No!' The old heroes of Portugal could not have said it better. Napoleon was accordingly exceedingly struck with this heroic monosyllable; and the next day, in a conversation with one of his principal officers, he shewed the impression which had been made upon him, by observing The Count de Lima yesterday gave me a superb No.' He afterwards treated the Count with great and unremitting distinction. In all future conversations with him he plainly shewed the kind disposition which this noble repartee had excited: he granted to the Count all he asked for the interests of Portugal, and did not say another word about its union with Spain."

JUNIUS.

A Work has been published on the subject of the Letters of JUNIUS with a view to prove that the late Duke of PORTLAND was the writer of these far-famed productions. The Author (who is anonymous) endeavours to show, that the leading feature in the mind of JUNIUS was the treatment experienced by the Duke of PORTLAND from Ministers, in the business of the Royal Grant of Inglewood Forest, which, for political services, they transferred from the Duke's possession to that of Sir JAMES LOWMYER. The Author thinks he has also discovered that this rancorous hostility of JUNIUS to the Ministry began and ended with this grievance. It is certainly somewhat curious that one of two of the communications of JUNIUS to Mr. WOODFALL, were sealed with a ducal coronet; the rest were generally sealed with very fine ancient intaglios, which all the world knows abounded in the cabinet of the Duke's mother, the great-Duchess of PORTLAND. The circumstance of JUNIUS, when writing the word *Candish*, using the abbreviation of *Candish*, which was also used by the late Duke when speaking of any member of the noble family, to which he was related by marriage, is also in favour of our author's supposition; but we could have wished to have seen his book illustrated by fac-similes of the Duke's hand-writing, to compare them with those already published as the hand-writing of JUNIUS. Some well authenticated specimens of the Duke's literary talents ought also to have been given; for it is generally understood, that some of the eloquent manifestoes issued by this Government against the French Revolution were of his Grace's composition.

The Morning Post, April 25.

LORD BYRON.

The scurrilous rhymes which LORD BYRON, in his anxiety to keep them to himself, has taken such excellent care to make public, furnish a delectable treat to the lovers of execration. The invectives which he calls down on the head of the object of his fury, are so numerous and so horrible, that a charitable reader can hardly refrain from exclaiming with my Uncle Toby—*"I would not curse a dog so."* We have never thought them worthy of a place in our columns, and nothing that we have heard or seen has made us ashamed of the sentence we passed on them, when they first came under our notice. They furnish a stronger picture than we had before of the malignant heart of the noble writer, but they hardly lift his fame as a poet from the degradation in which it was sunk by that bundle of miserable doggerel, *The Siege of Corinth*. As for the sentiments, they would annihilate the character of any man who had a reputation to lose. His *"Sketch,"* to which, with infinite reluctance, we sacrifice a part of our space this day, it will be seen, opens with these lines:

Born in the garret, in the kitchen bred,
Promoted thence to deck her mistress' head;
Next—for some gracious service unexpressed,
And from its wages only to be guessed—
Raised from the toilet to the table,—where
Her wondering betters wait behind her chair.

From this it will be seen the lofty and liberal mind of his Lordship first accuses a female of poverty in early life. The crime of being born in a garret is so atrocious in his eyes, that it deserves to occupy the first place in his tirade. Next to this comes the offence of having risen from an humble situation to one of great trust and importance. We do not for a moment trouble ourselves to inquire if there be a word of truth in all this (though we certainly think every thing that comes from such a quarter ought to be viewed with great caution); but assuming the facts to be perfectly incontrovertible, what must be the indignation of those who are too rational to suffer themselves to be rhymed out of common sense, and common feeling, when those circumstances are thus laid hold of by an English Nobleman, in order to blast the character of a woman? The Noble Lord, when he has published a sufficient number of *"Farewells,"* would do well to carry sentiments like those which are here developed, to those Eastern climes, which, it is understood, he intends to honour with his presence, and to leave no vestige of them in his *"native land,"* when he again bids it *"good night."* In Hindostan he may gain great applause for upholding a doctrine like that which, in his *"Sketch from Private Life,"* he attempts to inculcate. The distinctions of cast he may there successfully labour to keep up; but is it to be endured, that a Member of the British Senate shall stand up as an advocate for such a system in this free country? The Noble Lord might be told that some of the brightest ornaments of that august Assembly, in which he by birth is entitled to sit, have at various periods, risen from situations sufficiently humble, to make it not improbable they might first have seen the light in a garret. Was it any degradation to THAT TRULY NOBLE LORD, whose father was a Wool-comber, that he, by his talents and his virtues, had been raised by his Sovereign to fill the most important office in the state, that such might have been his case? Lord Byron may have discovered, that it was a great virtue in him to have entered the world in a splendid bedchamber; and if it be one, we would advise him to make the most of it, as it is fitting the world should be made acquainted with all his good qualities (they will not fatigue in the reading); but the generality of Englishmen will not give him much credit on this account. They will for the most part think the birth-place of a man or a woman, a matter of accident, over which the party can have no controul. It follows they will be of opinion an individual ought no more to be re-

proached with "such a circumstance in his fortunes, than with any blemish or deformity in person, which he may have to bear from his cradle. But what would be said of him who should choose such subjects for his satire? What would the Noble Lord think of the taste of a Poet, who should undertake to hold up to ridicule, a crooked back, a lameleg, or a clump foot?

We read the description of Lady BYRON with pleasure. We believe the noble Lord, when he says—

Foiled was perversion by that youthful mind,
Which Flattery fooled not—Baseness could not blind,
Deceit infect not—nor Contagion soil—
Indulgence weaken—nor Example spoil—

Serenely purest of her sex that live,
But wanting one sweet weakness—to forgive.
And yet this is the confessedly incorporeal woman against whom the Noble Lord has basely attempted to turn the Public, and to vilify whom every dark and damned art is now unblushingly had recourse to! But she "wants the sweet weakness, to forgive." To forgive! To forgive what? Will Lord BYRON or his advocates deign to answer this question?

When, after the lines we have just quoted, his Lordship recurs to the burthen of this *"Honest Song,"* (as he preposterously calls it), his talent at once fails him, and we find nothing but the incoherent ravings of impotent spite. Let the following be taken as a specimen:—

If mothers—none know why—before her quake;
If daughters dread her for the mother's sake;
If early habits—those false links, which bind
At times the loftiest to the meanest mind—
Have given her power too deeply to instill
The angry essence of her deadly will;
If like a snake, she steal within your walls,
Till the black slime betray her as she crawls;
If, like a viper, to the heart she wind,
And leave the venom there she did not find;
What marvel that this hag of hatred works
Eternal evil latent as she lurks,
To make a Pandemonium where she dwells,
And reign the Hecate of domestic hells?

Let any of his Lordship's admirers give the sense of this wire-drawn round-about sentence in prose, and we shall be much surprised if it be not at once recognized as downright nonsense. If it mean anything it must mean, that "if mothers—none know why—quake before her; and if daughters dread her for their mother's sake; & if early habits and connexions have given her the power to do evil; and if like a viper she carries venom to another's heart, what marvel is it that she makes mischief?" Should this be acknowledged to be the import of the sentence (we own we do but guess at it), what shall we say for the poet's felicity of expression?

His Lordship's efforts at description are so ridiculous, that we think even the individual against whom they are levelled must have been amused with their perusal. We are first told that she has—

A plain blunt shew of briefly spoken seeming.
So the Lady has a shew of seeming! This is the most honest deceiver we ever met with. But what is this shew of seeming for?—Why—

To hide her bloodless heart's soul-harden'd scheming.
Here's a fine sounding line!—but what is a "bloodless heart's soul-harden'd feeling?" What idea does the Noble Lord wish to convey by attaching a *soul* to this "bloodless heart," and what by using the word *soul* at all? His Lordship has taught that what others understood to be meant by it, has no existence. Does he forget that he has told—

"Peace waits on the shores of Acheron?"
He goes on to tell of,

A lip of lies—a face formed to conceal;
And, without feeling, mock at all who feel.

We have heard of a lying tongue, but "a lip of lies" is new. To be sure the lip has something to do with speech, and this no doubt recommended it to his Lordship; but the same may be said of the nose, and he might therefore have told us with equal propriety that the Lady had a "nose of lies," to harmonize with her lip, and give a finish to the picture—but perhaps he thought the nose too delicate a subject to be handled. The second line of the couplet just quoted is a parody on a celebrated line in Pope, but it has no meaning. It is mentioned as a very remarkable circumstance, that one "without feeling should mock at all who feel," but we see nothing in it. If one who *did feel* should be described to act thus, there might be some point in the verse. As it stands it is perfectly common place. Would it be thought extraordinary, should "One without rhyming mock at all who rhyme?"

The Noble Lord next describes the Lady to have yellow blood, which stagnates to mud, which mud is also yellow we presume, as she is said to be

Cased like the centipede in saffron mail.
But this conjecture is premature, as we find it added in the same sentence—

Or darker greenness of the scorpion's scale—
from which we learn, either that yellow is a dark colour, or that saffron is green.

We are a little embarrassed here, we must confess, and the succeeding parenthesis makes confusion worse confounded:

(For drawn from reptiles only may we trace,
Congenial colours in that soul or face)—

From this it should seem that his Lordship understands saffron to be a reptile, and that he has been speaking of the colour of the lady's soul. We suspect a line or two to have been left out by accident. His Lordship probably meant to paint the lady's face yellow, and her soul of a dark bottle-green. Or was it the other way? Did he mean to give her a green face, and a

snuff-coloured soul? "The high soul which secured the heart," of which he speaks in the first part of the Poem, we suppose he would paint of those "divine colours," which "rose before" and grew with "the Star of the Legion of Honour."

The heroine of the Poem, after being made "the Hecate of domestic Hells," is next named "the dogstar of her little sky." We cannot offer a more appropriate comment on this, than that furnished by the burthen of the old song—
"Here we go up, up;
And there we go down, down, downy."

The last paragraph, as it furnishes the climax of unmanly ferocity, also supplies that of grovelling absurdity. This assertion we shall prove by referring our readers to another quotation—

Oh, may thy grave be sleepless as the bed,—
The widow'd couch of fire, that thou has spread!
Then, when thou lain would'st weary heaven with prayer,
Look on three earthly victims and despair!

The Noble Lord who believes that death "spreads the couch of Everlasting rest," who tells us that

"Each has his pang, but feeble sufferers groan
With brain-born dreams of evil all their own,"

now wishes another a sleepless grave. At the call of his vengeance, the chain of nature is to be burst, and those who, according to him, have become "nothing, are to revive to pain." Then, when the dead would weary Heaven with prayer, the object of his wrath is to despair. So, then, he who does not believe in a future state, supposes repentance in the grave. Does his Lordship mean to affect madness here? All his madness none can know," he tells us in his *"Fare thee Well."* This may be, but if the lines in question should not appear to have been designedly made nonsense, should a certain event take place, we think they would have some weight with the *Cofater of the County*; and the writer, if he should have occasion when in his grave, to weary Heaven with his prayer, would at least have the advantage of doing it, (if at all), in consecrated ground. To conclude, we must again observe, that the Public in the first instance had nothing to do with the events in question; but Lord BYRON has appealed to the Public, and come into open court with his case. An honest jury would reject his pathetic appeals to their passion—his eloquent delineations of his own stormy feeling; they would demand the severity of plain sense, and not the brilliancy of a warm imagination. His Lordship will not be fortunate in the choice of his ordeal. The Public have already decided the case, without a reply to his tender reproofs, or his passionate invectives. They have classed him in that rare order of minds, which possess the wildness of talent, without utility—its sublime without its gentle.—His Lordship may pride himself on "the terror of his beak and the lightnings of his eye," and he may soar to the sun undazzled and unawed; but after the first wonder, his countrymen may lose sight of his beauty in his power to do evil, and leave him to brood in his solitary story, without a regard for his combats or his flights.

The Morning Post, April 23.

We understand the College of Heralds have for some considerable time been occupied in the investigation of Mottoes. The origin of this research rumour traces to the dissatisfaction expressed by an illustrious Personage with his motto, "I serve." Indeed doubts have been suggested as to whether "he serves" or not; and to preclude such reflections, to furnish a more personally appropriate motto has been the object of the inquiries of the Heralds. Their labours have supplied the following classical allusion:—"Diruit, adificat, mutat quadrata rotundis."—HOR. This change has been followed by many similar alterations. We have particularly noticed Lord CASTLEREAGH's new scroll—
"Populo dare Verba"
It had, however, been surmised, that his Lordship would, in consequence of a late defeat, and a prior declaration, have adopted,
"Vis consili expers mole ruit sua."—HOR. from his favourite Author, whose writings supplied his former Motto,
"Neque morabor longius."—HOR. But at the suggestion of Mr. VANISHANT, the words "neque longius" were "purposely omitted" some time back, and the single word "Morabor" continued till the present substitution.

Mr. V. himself has chosen—
"Nullus sum."—TER. Lord ELDON has not finally made up his mind to a decision on the respective merits of—
"Sum Animi dubius," and "Dubitata mandare;" both from the same Poet, from whom his former motto was selected, viz:—
"Quis, temperet à lacrymis?"—VIR.

Mr. CANNING's carriage will, on his return from his Embassy, be splendidly emblazoned with (lettered "or")
"Aurea Tagi flumina!" OVID.

Lord BYRON has already fixed upon—
"Versibus exponi."—HOR.

Mr. SHERIDAN retains his old favourite—
"Nos nisi damose bibimus!"—HOR.

Mr. CROKER—
"Sirena nos exercet Inertia."—HOR.

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT has exchanged his
"Populo ut placeret."—TER.

for
"Nec fama superet,"—HOR.

as more appropriate to his present state.

Mr. W. POLE has assumed—
"Me, Me, qui feci!"—VIRG.

Mr. BROUGHAM has resisted the warm solicitations of his friends, who suggested,
"Nulla nisi dextro tempore, Verba,"—HOR.

and has given the preference to—
"Ultero ne sileas."—HOR.

And it is whispered the motto of the new Judge will be—
"Juris legumque peritus"

Hon.

"OPTIMUS."

Hon.

Hon.

Hon.

Poetry.

THE TWO IRISH JUGGLERS.

Scene.—The Treasury Chamber.

"Seem like the virgin fearful of your wishes."—SHAKS.

INTRODUCTION.

As some coy maid, who, when her swain invites
To celebrate the matrimonial rites,
Replies—"I'd rather not"—draws back—looks shy—
And falters No—yet all along means Aye—
The wary youth detects the thin disguise,
And sees the damsel's wishes in her eyes—
With suppliant knee once more he humbly bends,
Earnest, once more, the proffer'd hand extends;—
When she, afraid, should he again be cross'd,
The happy chance might be for ever lost,
Says—"lawk! you're such a man!"—'tis quite distressing—
"Well, then!—I take it—since you are so pressing."

EXEMPLIFICATION.

So CROKER stood, when lordly CASTLEREAGH
Cried—"Bless me! what is this your only pay?
In time of war your salary thousands four?
In peace but THREE?"—[Interrogatively.]

CROKER.

My Lord, it is no more;—

CASTLEREAGH.

Oh! shame!—too little!—nay, I am no joker,
'Tis much too little for Secretary CROKER.
The war at peace, war soon may come again—
Three thousand!—No, at four it shall remain.
Your pardon—for I see this gives you pain.

CROKER.

It does, my Lord—indeed you over-rate—
[Aside]—I must not long appear to hesitate.

CASTLEREAGH.

Poh!—Nonsense!—Why so coy—'tis too much dallying.
I hate this hum-and-hawing, shilly shallying!
At once declare your mind—What say you?—come.
Shall it be FOUR?—Your merits—

CROKER.

Merits?—Hem!!—[Aside.]
But Parliament?

CASTLEREAGH.

Pshaw!—as for Commons' House
You know I never cared three skips of louse.

CROKER.

But—then, economy?

CASTLEREAGH.

A farce!

CROKER.

JOHN BULL?

CASTLEREAGH.

Oh! let him roar—the poor, tax-ridden gull?
Say Yes or No?—you're now my patience tasking—

CROKER.

[Aside]—Oh, ho! this is I see last time of asking—
Yes!—since it must be so—

CASTLEREAGH.

My hand—

CROKER.

I shake it.

CASTLEREAGH.

FOUR thousand, then, in PEACE?

CROKER.

My Lord—I take it—[Heartily]
[Excuse different ways.]
BAMBOOZLE CORNER.
"Which is the justice, &c.?"—KING LEAR.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN PREVOST. A MATRIMONIAL DUET.

Air—"Evelyn's Power."

HE.—When we first were man and wife,
And you swore to love for life,
We were quoted as a model, we were quite a show.
Yes, we were a model, we were quite a show.

Like King WILLIAM and his Queen,
What a jewel of a wife was Mrs. JOHN PREVOST.

SHE.—Aye! then I clove to thee, Man,
Like Baudelaire to Philémon—
Now if I go to Brighton, you're at Bath, I know;
Like the pair who tell the weather,

We are never out together,
One at home and t'other gadding, Mr. JOHN PREVOST.

HE.—If a lion's to be seen,
Old BUCHANAN, Mr. KEAN,
You order out the carriage, and away you go;
With that gossip Mrs. JONES,

How you rattle o'er the stones!
You've no mercy on the horses, Mrs. JOHN PREVOST.

SHE.—With Madeira, Port and Sherry,
When you make what you call merry,
And sit in sober sadness, are you sober?—no!
With that horrid Major ROCK,

It is always twelve o'clock,
Ere you tumble up to coffee, Mr. JOHN PREVOST.

BOTH.—Our Vicar Doctor JERVISE,
When he read the marriage service,
United us, far better and for worse, heigh-ho!
That the worse may turn to better,
Since we cannot break our fetter,

Let us say no more about it { Mr }
{ Mrs } JOHN PREVOST

EPICRAMS.

BY A CURATE.

For the Rector in vain through the parish you'll search,
But the Curate you'll find living hard by the Church.

J. G. D.

Husbands unjustly of their wives complain,
That they their houses fill with noise and riot;
That 'tis the husbands fault I will maintain,
For who can ring a belle, and hope for